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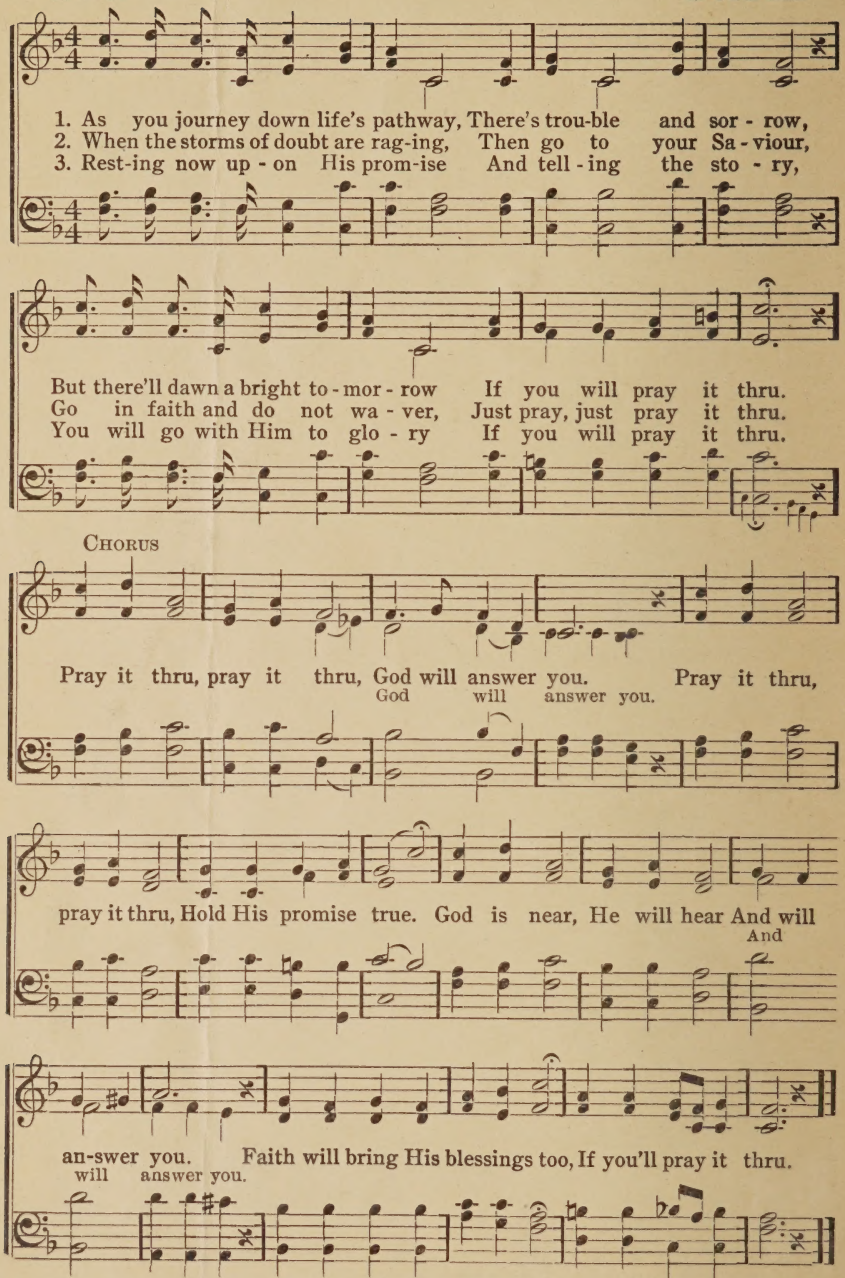
BENNARD'S MELODIES *of* SALVATION

New Songs by the Author of
"THE OLD RUGGED CROSS"

Pray It Through.

E. T. S. E. Toral Seat


1. As you journey down life's pathway, There's trou-ble and sor - row,
2. When the storms of doubt are rag-ing, Then go to your Sa - viour,
3. Rest-ing now up - on His prom-ise And tell - ing the sto - ry,
But there'll dawn a bright to - mor - row If you will pray it thru.
Go in faith and do not wa - ver, Just pray, just pray it thru.
You will go with Him to glo - ry If you will pray it thru.
Chorus
Pray it thru, pray it thru, God will answer you. Pray it thru,
God will answer you.
pray it thru, Hold His promise true. God is near, He will hear And will
And
an-swer you. Faith will bring His blessings too, If you'll pray it thru.
will answer you.

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Bennard's Melodies *of* Salvation

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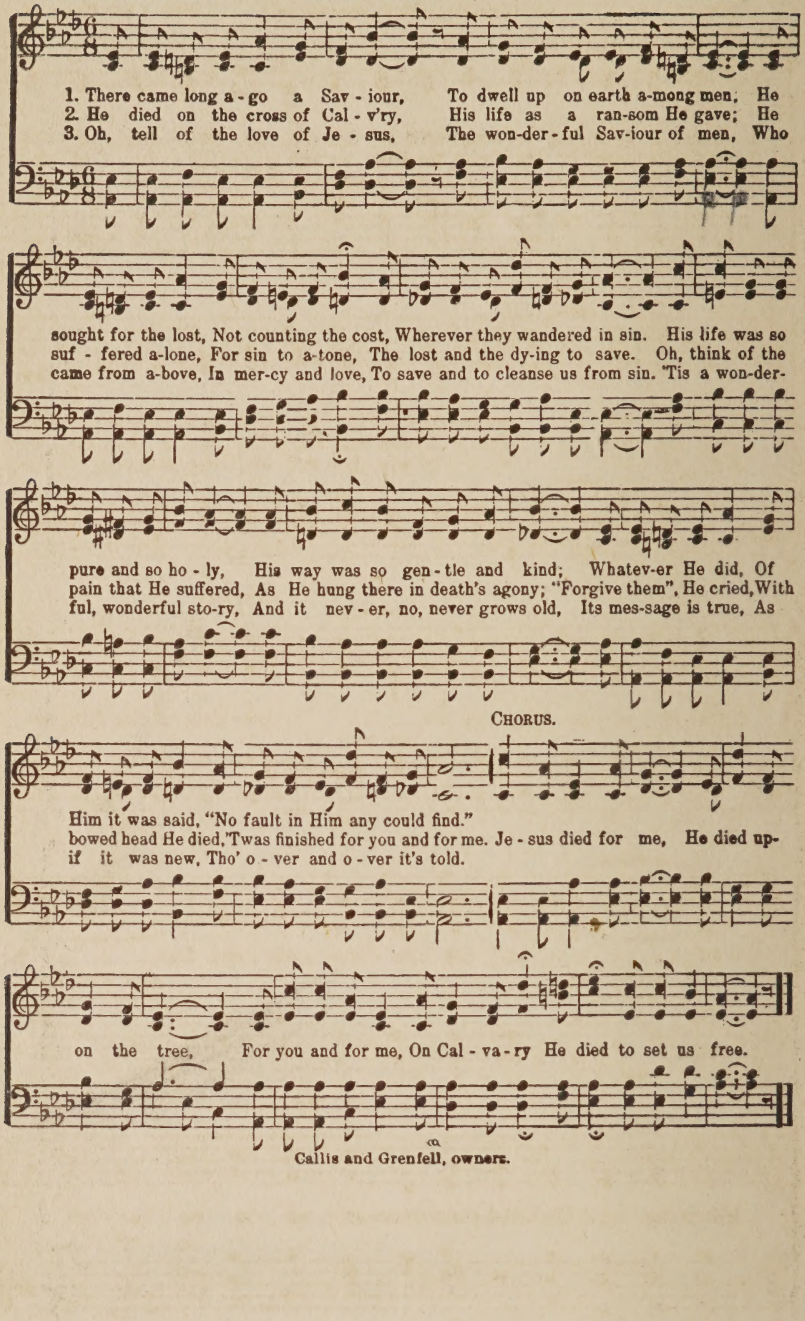
He Died To Set Us Free.

Rev. O. Howard Callis. Copyright, 1921, by B. G Grenfell. B. G. Grenfell.


1. There came long a - go a Sav - iour, To dwell up on earth a-mong men; He
2. He died on the cross of Cal - v'ry, His life as a ran-som He gave; He
3. Oh, tell of the love of Je - sus, The won-der - ful Sav-iour of men, Who
sought for the lost, Not counting the cost, Wherever they wandered in sin. His life was so
suf - fered a-lone, For sin to a-tone, The lost and the dy-ing to save. Oh, think of the
came from a-bove, In mer-cy and love, To save and to cleanse us from sin. 'Tis a won-der-
pure and so ho - ly, His way was so gen - tle and kind; Whatev-er He did, Of
pain that He suffered, As He hung there in death's agony; "Forgive them", He cried, With
ful, wonderful sto-ry, And it nev - er, no, never grows old, Its mes-sage is true, As
CHORUS.
Him it was said, "No fault in Him any could find."
bowed head He died, 'Twas finished for you and for me. Je - sus died for me, He died up-
if it was new, Tho' o - ver and o - ver it's told.
on the tree, For you and for me, On Cal - va - ry He died to set us free.

Callis and Grenfell, owners.

1 Children of the King

G. B. Copyright, 1923, by Geo. Bennard Rev. Geo. Bennard

1. March a - long sing a song, sing it mer - ri - ly, Chil - dren of the
2. Ban-ners bright in the light, for Him we will wave, Chil - dren of the
3. For-ward go face the foe, nev - er nev - er fear, Chil - dren of the
King are we; Brave - ly fight for the right, right and pu - ri - ty,
King are we; Voic - es raise sing His praise, He a - lone can save,
King are we; Vic - t'ry win o - ver sin, Sing your song of cheer,
REFRAIN
Chil - dren of the King are we..... Chil - dren of the King are
are we,
we..... In His ser - vice glad and free,.....
are we glad and free.
March-ing 'neath His blood-stained ban-ner on to vic - to - ry.

I'm Going There, are You!

G. B.

Copyright, 1923, by Geo. Bennard

Rev. Geo. Bennard

1. Heav - en is a cit - y, a high and ho - ly cit - y; I'm
2. Loved ones gone be - fore us are sing - ing heav-en's cho - rus, I'm
3. Sweet will be the meet-ing and glad will be the greet - ing, I'm
4. Heav - en is the home-land of all the Fa-ther's chil - dren, I'm
go - ing there are you? For there, there is no cry - ing, no sin no
go - ing there are you? They'll sor-row there no nev - er in that blest
go - ing there are you? 'Twill be on that bright morn-ing no clouds will
go - ing there are yon? A wel-come now is wait - ing for ev - 'ry
REFRAIN
pain no dy - ing, I'm go - ing there are you?
sweet for - ev - er, I'm go - ing there are you? I'm go - ing there; are
mar the dawn-ing, I'm go - ing there are you?
bloodwashed pilgrim, I'm go - ing there are you?
you? (are you?) I'm go-ing there; are you? (are you?) To where there is no
cry - ing no sin no pain no dy - ing, I'm go-ing there; are you?

God's Promises Are Sure.

"The promises are sure, if you only believe" Last words of General Wm. Booth—Rev. Geo, Bennard

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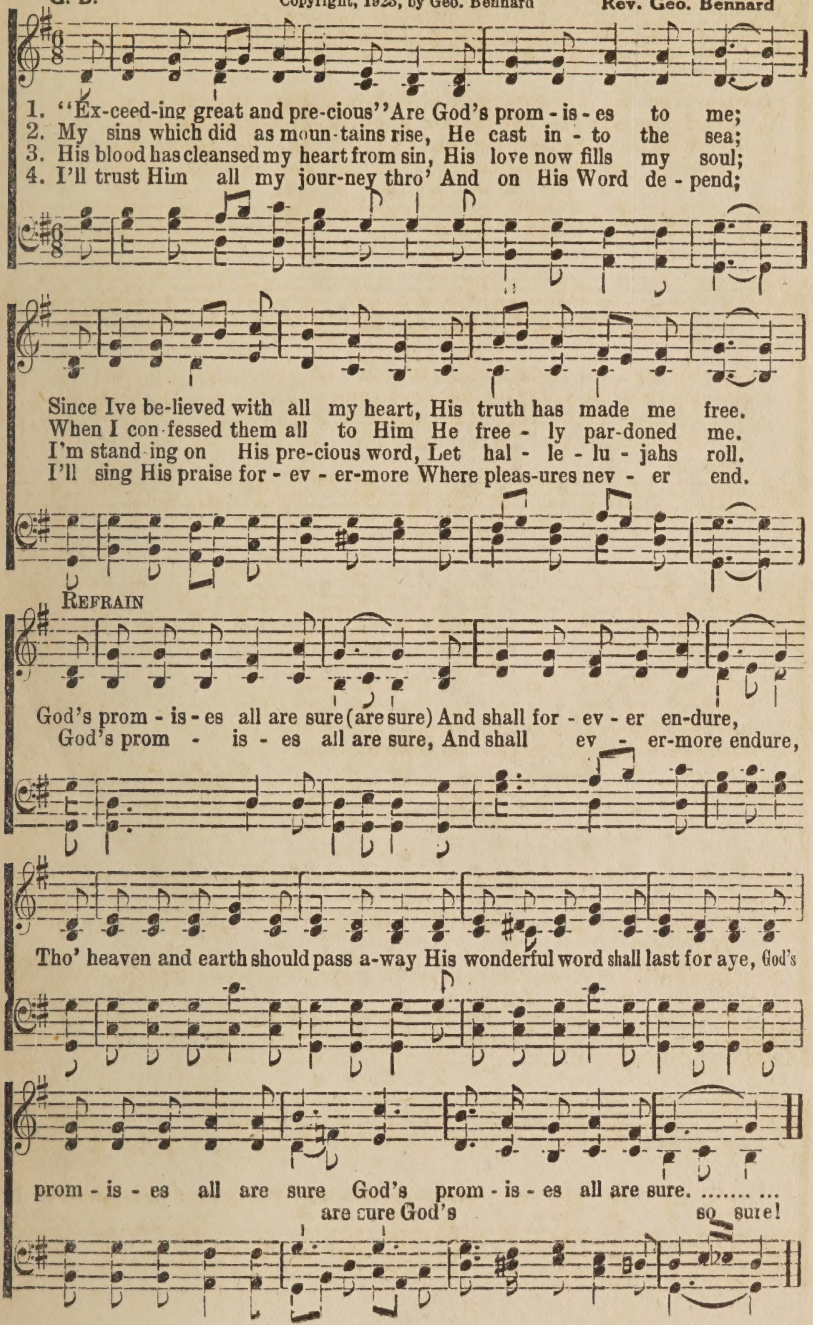
1. "Ex-ceed-ing great and pre-cious" Are God's prom - is - es to me;
2. My sins which did as moun-tains rise, He cast in - to the sea;
3. His blood has cleansed my heart from sin, His love now fills my soul;
4. I'll trust Him all my jour-ney thro' And on His Word de - pend;
Since Ive be-lieved with all my heart, His truth has made me free.
When I con-fessed them all to Him He free - ly par-doned me.
I'm stand-ing on His pre-cious word, Let hal - le - lu - jahs roll.
I'll sing His praise for - ev - er-more Where pleas-ures nev - er end.
REFRAIN
God's prom - is - es all are sure (are sure) And shall for - ev - er en-dure,
God's prom - is - es all are sure, And shall ev - er-more endure,
Tho' heaven and earth should pass a-way His wonderful word shall last for aye, God's
prom - is - es all are sure God's prom - is - es all are sure. ....
are sure God's so sure!

4 The Debt of Love I Owe

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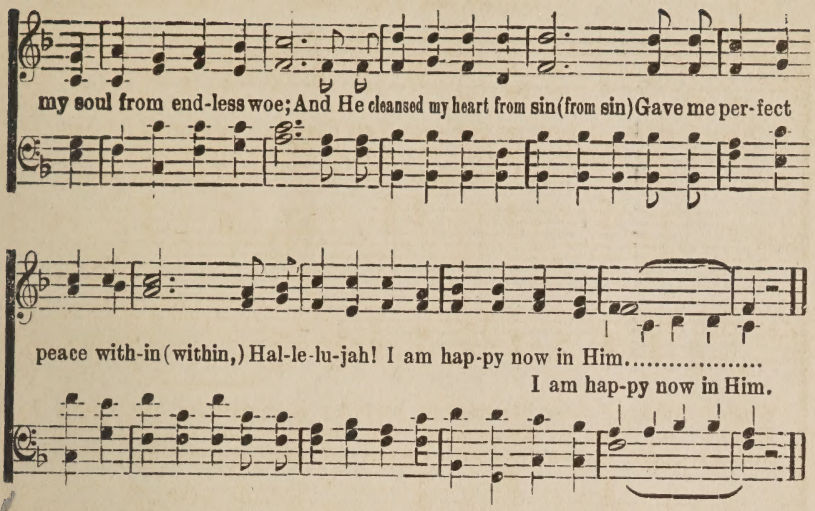
DUET

1. When I think of how my Sav - ior Left His glo - ry cir-cled throne,
2. When I see Him in the gar - den And in Pi-late's judgement hall,
3. O I read of "man-y man-sions" In the Fa-ther's house of light
When I think of how He came to earth for me; (earth for me;) How He
When I see Him on the cross of Cal - va - ry; (Cal - va - ry;) When I
And that Christ is now pre - par - ing one for me, (one for me) And that
trod life's bitter way, Gave Himself my debt to pay, How I praise Him
hear Him pray "Forgive For they know not what they do", Then a voice so
He shall come a - gain To re-ceive me to Him-self And that I shall
REFRAIN
and my song shall ev - er be, (ev - er be.) What a debt of love I owe,
kindly whispers "'Twas for thee" ('Twas for thee.)
dwell with Him e-ter-nal-ly, (e - ter - nal - ly.)
I owe,
For the grace He did bestow, (bestow,) When my Lord in ten-der mer-cy Saved

The Debt of Love I Owe


my soul from end-less woe; And He cleansed my heart from sin (from sin) Gave me per-fect
peace with-in (within,) Hal-le-lu-jah! I am hap-py now in Him.....
I am hap-py now in Him.

5 Keep Holding On in Faith and Prayer

G. B. Copyright, 1923, Geo. Bennard Rev. Geo. Bannard

1. Does vic - to - ry seem far a - way? Keep hold-ing on in faith and pray'r;
2. The church you love may seem so cold, Keep hold-ing on in faith and pray'r;
3. God's skies are full of Pen - te - cost, Keep hold-ing on in faith and pray'r;
4. Re - vi - val fires will bright-ly burn, Keep hold-ing on in faith and pray'r;
5. O praise the Lord I do be-lieve, I'm hold-ing on in faith and pray'r;

CHO.-Keep hold-ing on, keep hold - ing on, Keep hold-ing on in faith and pray'r,

The Lord is just the same to - day, Keep hold-ing on in faith and pray'r.
God an-swers as He did of old, Keep hold-ing on in faith and pray'r.
He'll send the bless-ed Ho - ly Ghost, Keep hold-ing on in faith and pray'r.
And sin - ners to the Lord will turn, Keep hold-ing on in faith and pray'r.
The prom - is - es I now re - ceive I'm hold-ing on in faith and pray'r.

The vic - to - ry will sure - ly come, Keep hold-ing on in faith and pray'r.

WILSON
NcU

Beautiful Canaan

G. B. Copyright, 1928, by Geo. Bennard Geo. Bennard

1. I have crossed the Jordan's ford of con - se - cra - tion I pos-sess the good-ly
2. I have reached the blessed promised land of Ca-naan I have found the land of
3. Its a land that ev - er flows with milk and hon-ey, Luscious fruit of ev-'ry
4. Leave the wilderness of doubt and fear my brother, Cross the Jordan die to

land to-day; 'Tis the prom-ise of the Fa-ther to His chil-dren And His
pure de-light; Here the glorious summer sun is ev - er shin-ing, All is
kind a-bound; Running brooks and blooming flow'rs and springtime fountains In this
self and sin; Lay your all a sac - ri - fice up - on the al - ter, Trust in

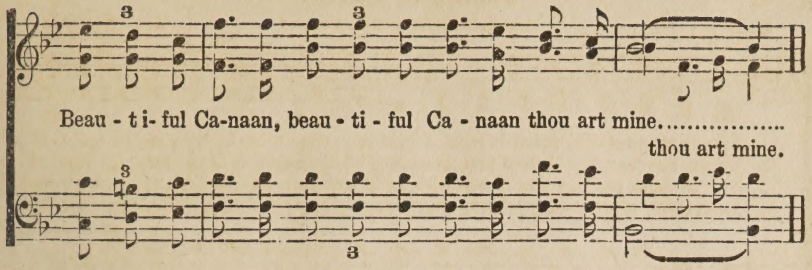
REFRAIN

word can nev - er pass a-way, (a-way.) Beau-ti-ful Ca - naan, Beau - ti - ful
brightness for there is no night (no night.)
wondrous Canaan land are found (are found.)
Je - sus and He'll lead you in (you in.) Ca-naan land,

Ca-naan, Beau - ti - ful land of honey, corn and milk and wine,... ....
Canaan land, corn and milk and of wine;

Fountains are spring-ing. Song birds are sing - ing,
Fountains are springing Song birds are sing-ing,

Beautiful Canaan



7

Perfect Peace

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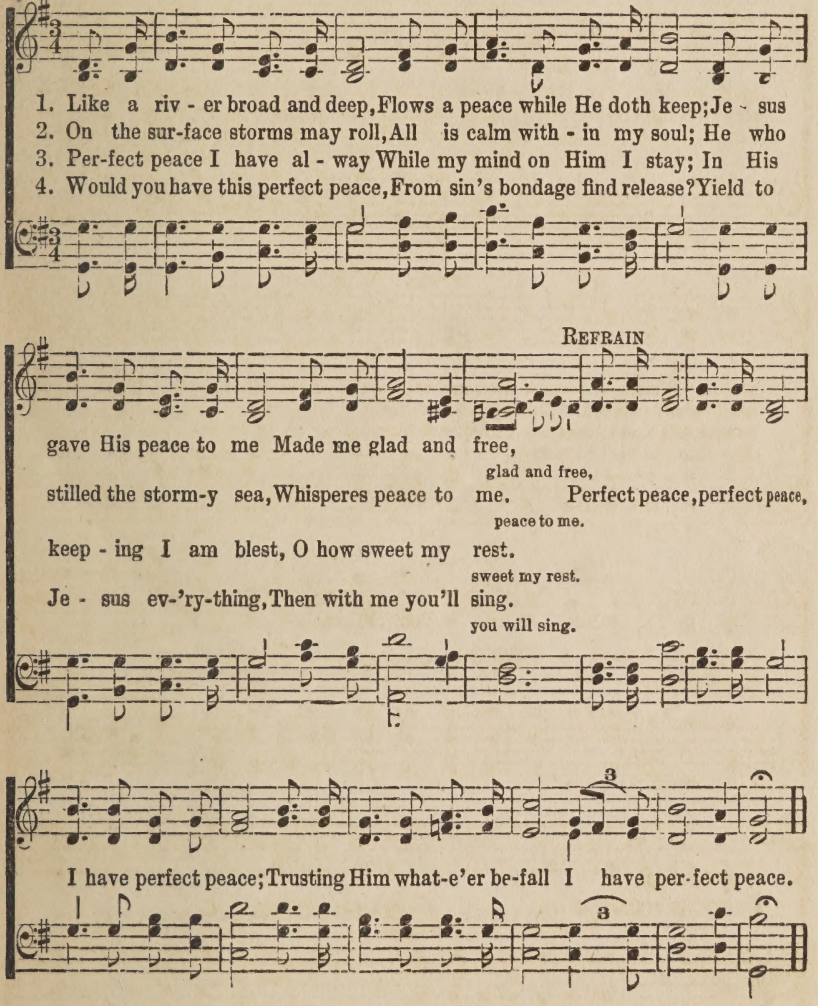
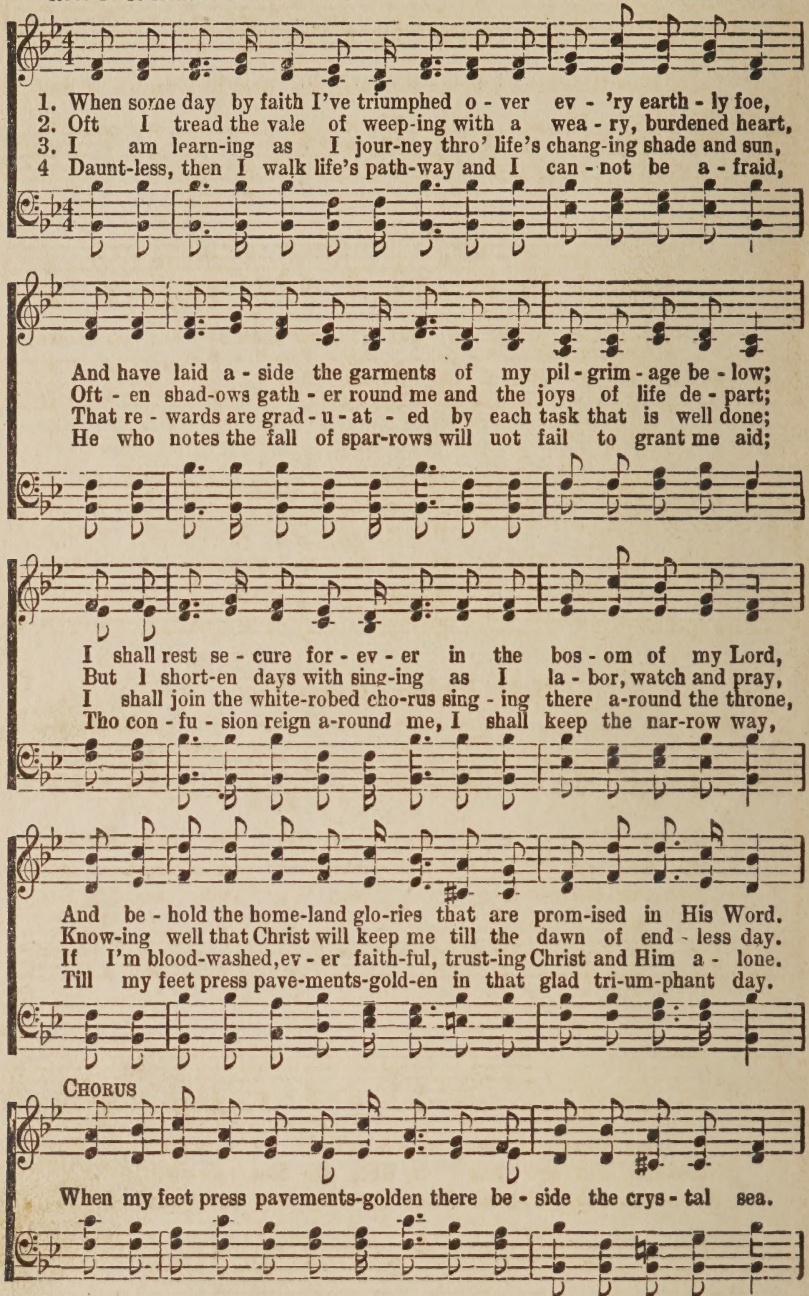

1. Like a riv - er broad and deep, Flows a peace while He doth keep; Je - sus
2. On the sur-face storms may roll, All is calm with - in my soul; He who
3. Per-fect peace I have al - way While my mind on Him I stay; In His
4. Would you have this perfect peace, From sin's bondage find release? Yield to
REFRAIN
gave His peace to me Made me glad and free,
glad and free,
stilled the storm-y sea, Whisperes peace to me. Perfect peace, perfect peace,
peace to me.
keep - ing I am blest, O how sweet my rest.
sweet my rest.
Je - sus ev-'ry-thing, Then with me you'll sing.
you will sing.
I have perfect peace; Trusting Him what-e'er be-fall I have per-fect peace.

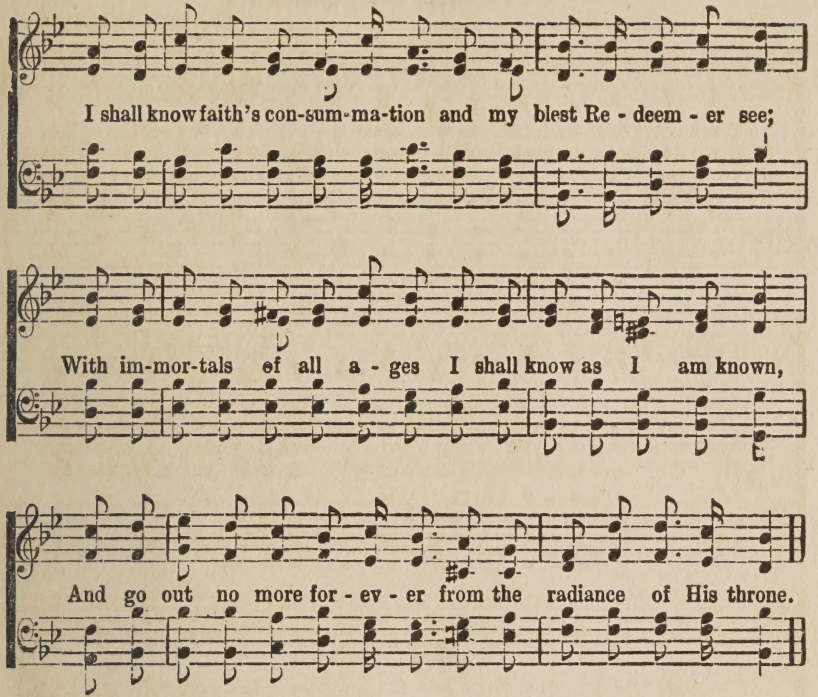
8 When My Feet Press Pavements Golden

Copyright, 1923, by Mrs. T. C. Henderson

Rev. T. C. Henderson — Mrs. T. C. Henderson

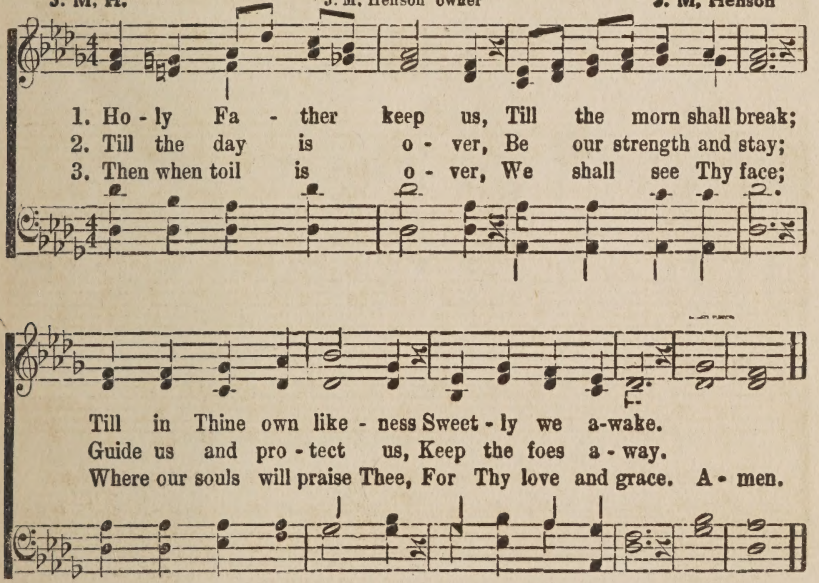

1. When some day by faith I've triumphed o - ver ev - 'ry earth - ly foe,
2. Oft I tread the vale of weep-ing with a wea - ry, burdened heart,
3. I am learn-ing as I jour-ney thro' life's chang-ing shade and sun,
4 Daunt-less, then I walk life's path-way and I can - not be a - fraid,
And have laid a - side the garments of my pil - grim - age be - low;
Oft - en shad-ows gath - er round me and the joys of life de - part;
That re - wards are grad - u - at - ed by each task that is well done;
He who notes the fall of spar-rows will uot fail to grant me aid;
I shall rest se - cure for - ev - er in the bos - om of my Lord,
But I short-en days with sing-ing as I la - bor, watch and pray,
I shall join the white-robed cho-rus sing - ing there a-round the throne,
Tho con - fu - sion reign a-round me, I shall keep the nar-row way,
And be - hold the home-land glo-ries that are prom-ised in His Word.
Know-ing well that Christ will keep me till the dawn of end - less day.
If I'm blood-washed, ev - er faith-ful, trust-ing Christ and Him a - lone.
Till my feet press pave-ments-gold-en in that glad tri-um-phant day.
CHORUS
When my feet press pavements-golden there be - side the crys - tal sea.

When My Feet Press Pavements Golden


I shall know faith's con-sum-ma-tion and my blest Re - deem - er see;
With im-mor-tals of all a - ges I shall know as I am known,
And go out no more for - ev - er from the radiance of His throne.

9 Holy Father Keep Us

J. M. H. J. M. Henson owner J. M. Henson

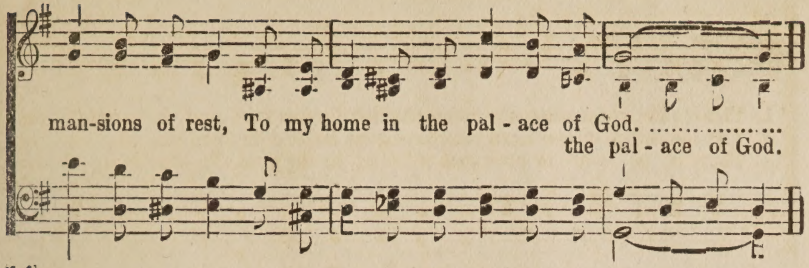

1. Ho - ly Fa - ther keep us, Till the morn shall break;
2. Till the day is o - ver, Be our strength and stay;
3. Then when toil is o - ver, We shall see Thy face;
Till in Thine own like - ness Sweet - ly we a-wake.
Guide us and pro - tect us, Keep the foes a - way.
Where our souls will praise Thee, For Thy love and grace. A - men.

10. The Blood Sprinkled Way

G. B. Slowly Copyright, 1928, by Geo. Bennard Geo. Bennard

1. There's a bright shining path where the Sav-ior has trod And it leads from the
2. The redeemed of the Lord who have gone on be-fore; Who are sing-ing His
3. There is no oth - er path that will lead to the goal; To that beau - ti - ful
cross to the pal - ace of God And that beau - ti - ful path we may
praise on that bright gold-en shore Who are bath-ing their souls in the
land to the home of the soul O now hear His sweet voice and be
all find to - day, It is so plain-ly marked, 'Tis the blood-sprinkled way.
land of pure day, They have all trave-led home, In the blood-sprinkled way.
quick to o-bey. "Come and take up your cross" In the blood-sprinkled way.
REFRAIN
I am walk - ing to - day In the blood-sprinkled way In the path where His
bless - ed feet trod; ..... And 'twill lead me at last To the
where He trod;

The Blood Sprinkled Way



11.

At Home, At School, At Play

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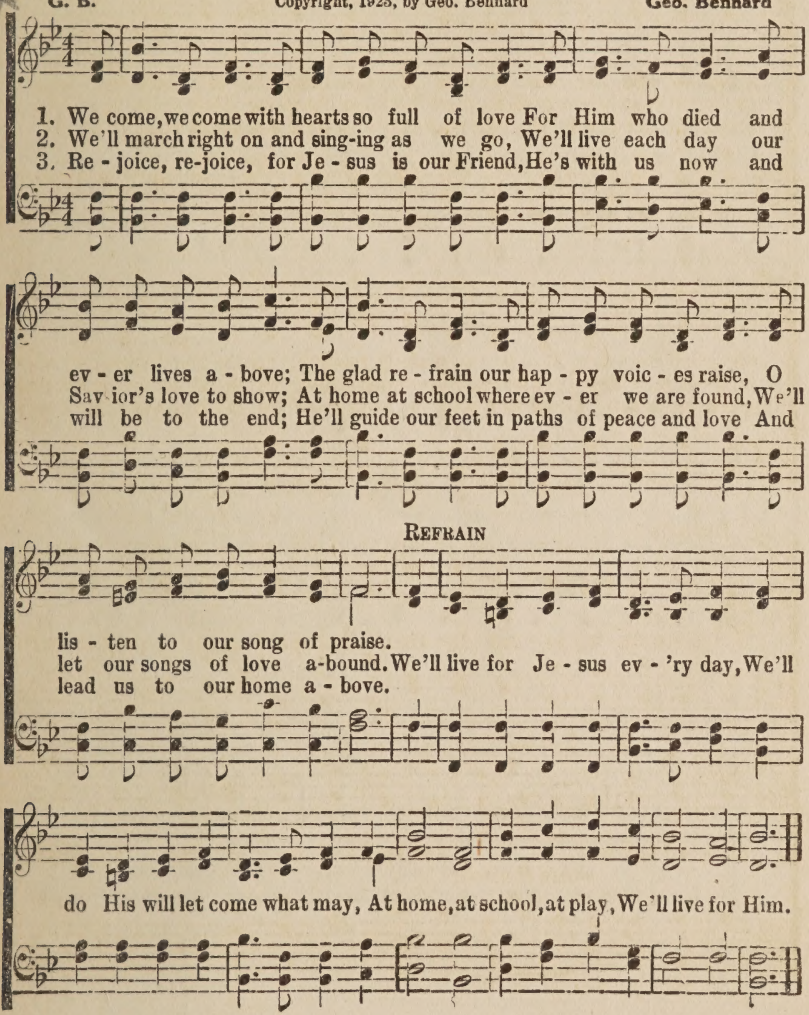
1. We come, we come with hearts so full of love For Him who died and
2. We'll march right on and sing-ing as we go, We'll live each day our
3. Re - joice, re-joice, for Je - sus is our Friend, He's with us now and
ev - er lives a - bove; The glad re - frain our hap - py voic - es raise, O
Sav - ior's love to show; At home at school where ev - er we are found, We'll
will be to the end; He'll guide our feet in paths of peace and love And
REFRAIN
lis - ten to our song of praise.
let our songs of love a-bound. We'll live for Je - sus ev - 'ry day, We'll
lead us to our home a - bove.
do His will let come what may, At home, at school, at play, We'll live for Him.

12 There is Power in the Blood

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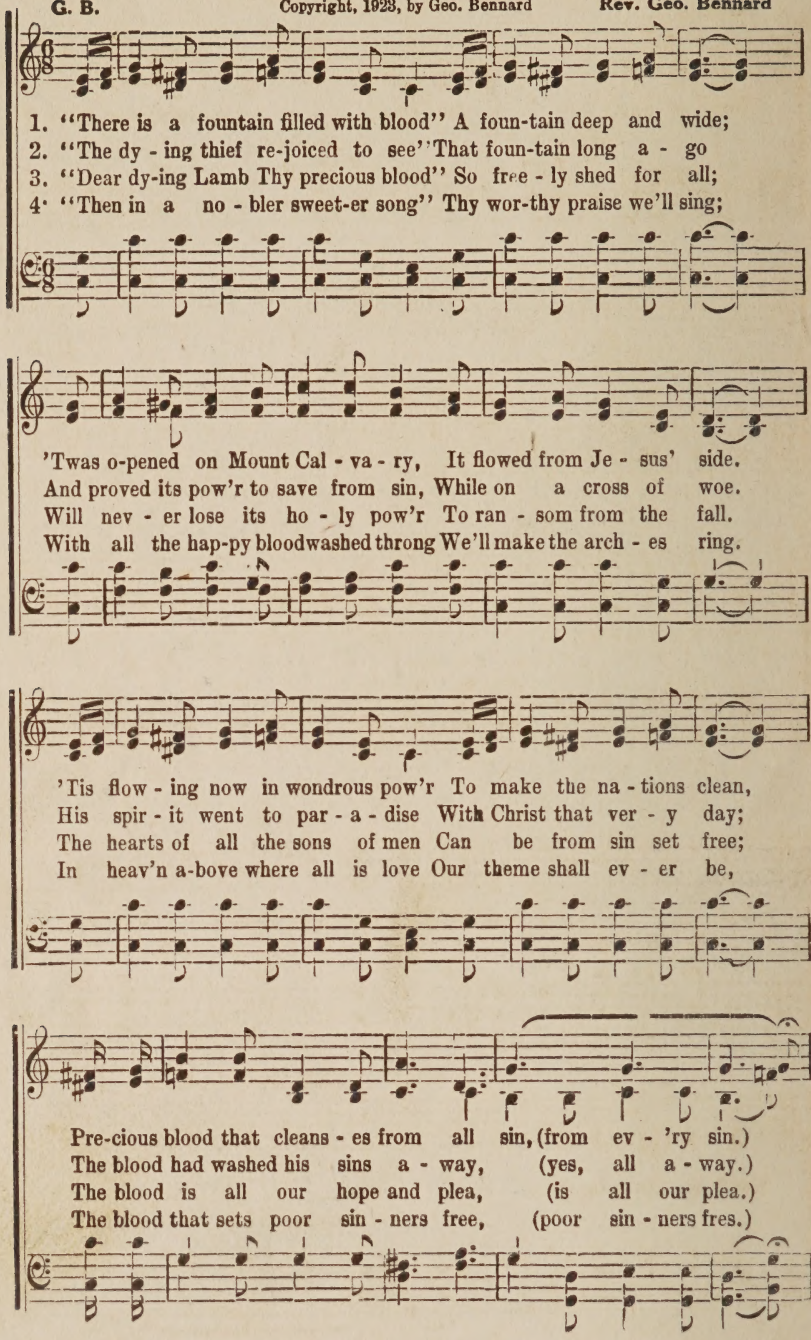

1. "There is a fountain filled with blood" A foun-tain deep and wide;
2. "The dy - ing thief re-joiced to see" That foun-tain long a - go
3. "Dear dy-ing Lamb Thy precious blood" So free - ly shed for all;
4. "Then in a no - bler sweet-er song" Thy wor-thy praise we'll sing;
'Twas o-pened on Mount Cal - va - ry, It flowed from Je - sus' side.
And proved its pow'r to save from sin, While on a cross of woe.
Will nev - er lose its ho - ly pow'r To ran - som from the fall.
With all the hap-py bloodwashed throng We'll make the arch - es ring.
'Tis flow - ing now in wondrous pow'r To make the na - tions clean,
His spir - it went to par - a - dise With Christ that ver - y day;
The hearts of all the sons of men Can be from sin set free;
In heav'n a-bove where all is love Our theme shall ev - er be,
Pre-cious blood that cleans - es from all sin, (from ev - 'ry sin.)
The blood had washed his sins a - way, (yes, all a - way.)
The blood is all our hope and plea, (is all our plea.)
The blood that sets poor sin - ners free, (poor sin - ners fres.)

There is Power in the Blood

CHORUS
There is pow'r in the blood, In the pre-cious blood I
There is pow'r in the blood
see Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, It a-
I see Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord,
vails for e - ven me As I walk in the
e - ven me As I walk
rit.
light, I have fel - low - ship with Him, And His
in the light, with Him,
blood is cleans-ing from all sin.....
is cleans-ing from all sin.

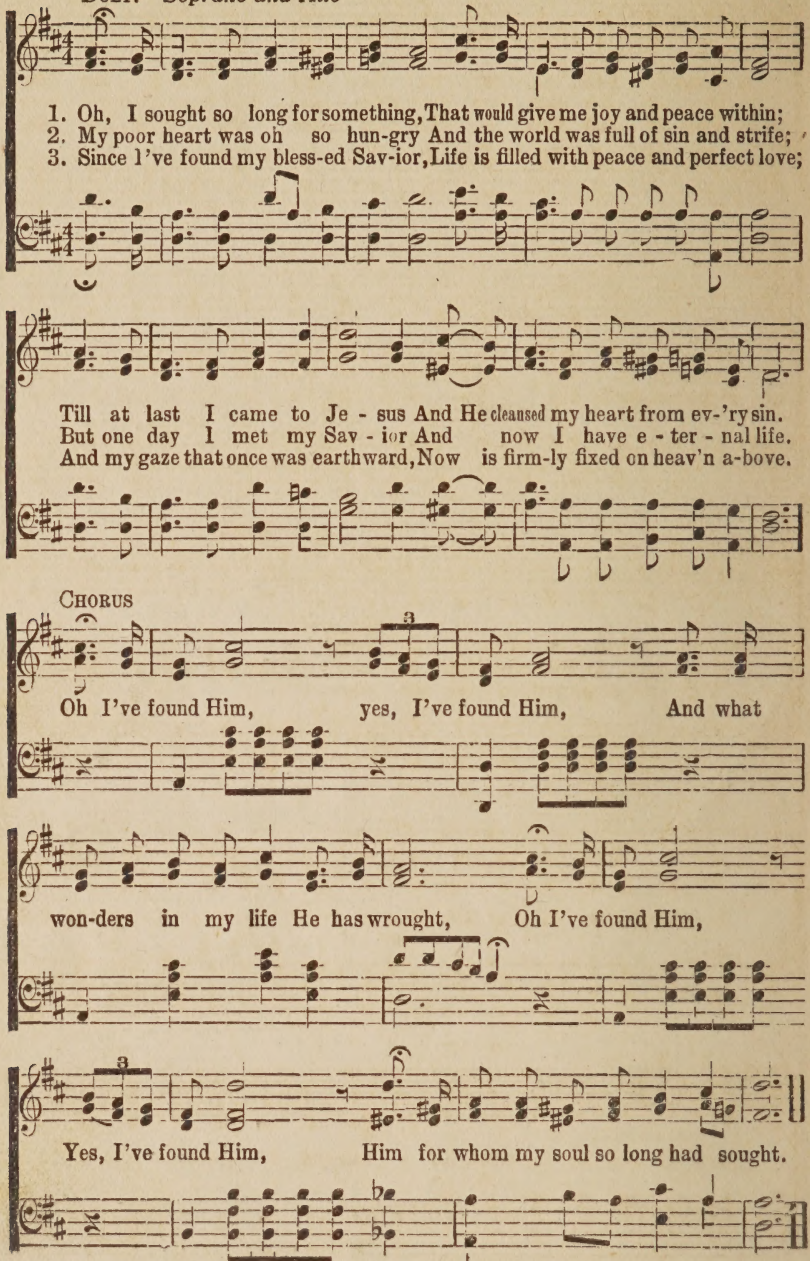
13.

I've Found Him

Copyright, 1923, by Kenneth Wells

Alice Hansche Sorensen — Kenneth Wells

DUET. *Soprano and Alto*


1. Oh, I sought so long for something, That would give me joy and peace within;
2. My poor heart was oh so hun-gry And the world was full of sin and strife;
3. Since I've found my bless-ed Sav-ior, Life is filled with peace and perfect love;
Till at last I came to Je - sus And He cleansed my heart from ev-'ry sin.
But one day I met my Sav - ior And now I have e - ter - nal life.
And my gaze that once was earthward, Now is firm-ly fixed on heav'n a-bove.
CHORUS
Oh I've found Him, yes, I've found Him, And what
won-ders in my life He has wrought, Oh I've found Him,
Yes, I've found Him, Him for whom my soul so long had sought.

What Are You Doing for Jesus?

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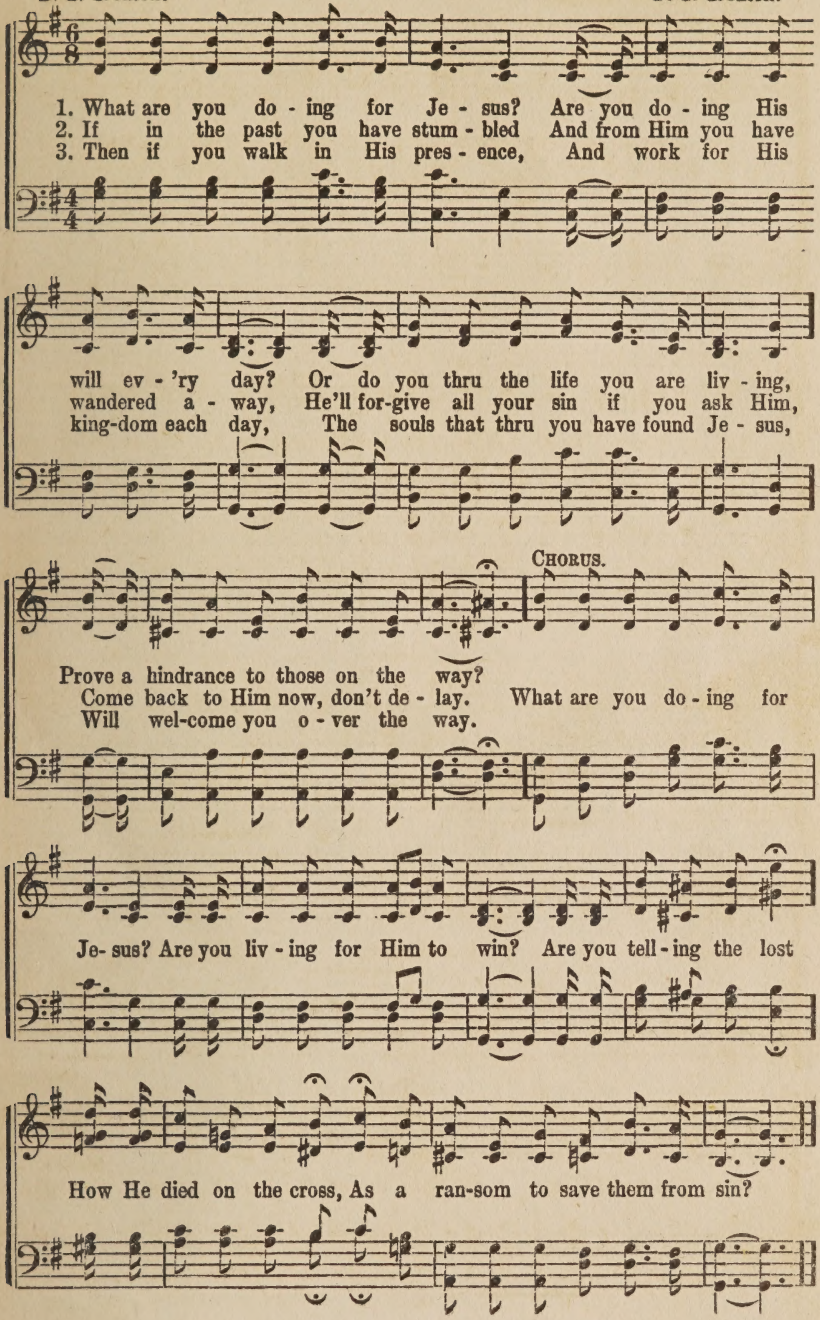
1. What are you do - ing for Je - sus? Are you do - ing His
2. If in the past you have stum - bled And from Him you have
3. Then if you walk in His pres - ence, And work for His
will ev - 'ry day? Or do you thru the life you are liv - ing,
wandered a - way, He'll for-give all your sin if you ask Him,
king-dom each day, The souls that thru you have found Je - sus,
CHORUS.
Prove a hindrance to those on the way?
Come back to Him now, don't de - lay. What are you do - ing for
Will wel-come you o - ver the way.
Je- sus? Are you liv - ing for Him to win? Are you tell - ing the lost
How He died on the cross, As a ran-som to save them from sin?

The Suffering Redeemer.

Isa.— 53: 3.

GEO. BENNARD. S. B. RENSHAW.

1. Je - sus the Lamb left His glo - ry and His throne,
2. "He who was rich, for our sakes became so poor,"
3. He wept and prayed in the gar-den dark and drear,
4. "Like as a Lamb to the slaughter He was led,"
Came from on high,.... was re - ject - ed by His own;.. And from
Suf - fered such loss,.... our re-demp-tion to se - cure;.. For He
"Thy will, not mine,".. are the ten - der words I hear;.. And the
On Calv'ry's cross... there He bowed His sa-cred head;.. And He
Beth - le - hem.... to "the place called Cal-va - ry,"....
had no home,... not a place to lay His head,....
blood - drops fell.... as He sorrowed there a - lone,....
cried, "My God,... why hast Thou for-sa - ken me?"....
He sorrowed oft - en for you and for me....
Won - der - ful Je - sus, the dear Son of God...
"Twas for our ran - som for sin to a - tone...
He gave His own life that all might go free...

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The Suffering Redeemer—Concluded.

CHORUS.

Je - sus, my suff'ring Re - deem - er, glad - ly I'll suf - fer with
Thee; I'll go with Thee thro' the gar - den and up to
with Thee;
dark Cal - va - ry;.... I'll trust "Thy promise un - fail - ing,
Thy grace suf - fi - cient shall be;"..... Je - sus, my
shall be;
suff'ring Re - deem - er, glad - ly I'll suf - fer with Thee.

Chorus may be played in octaves.

Sing Of the Blood

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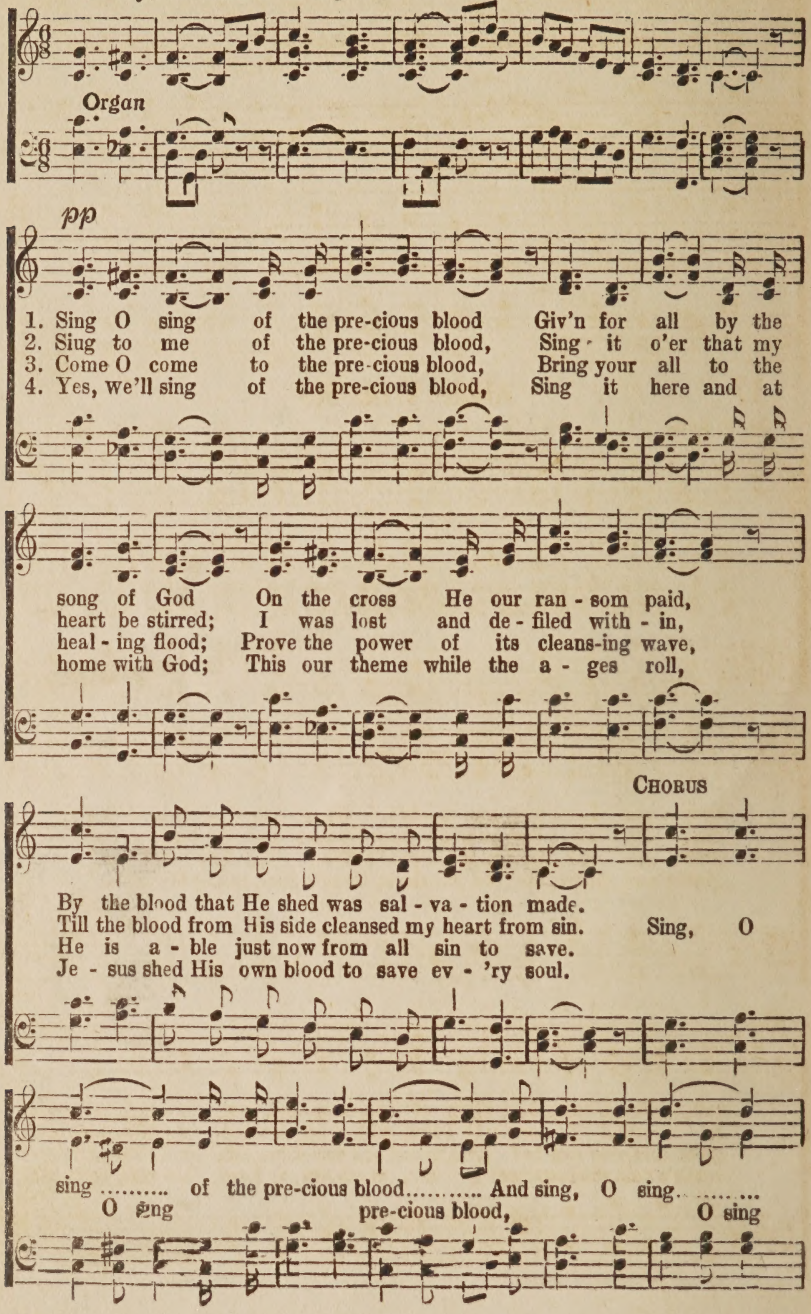
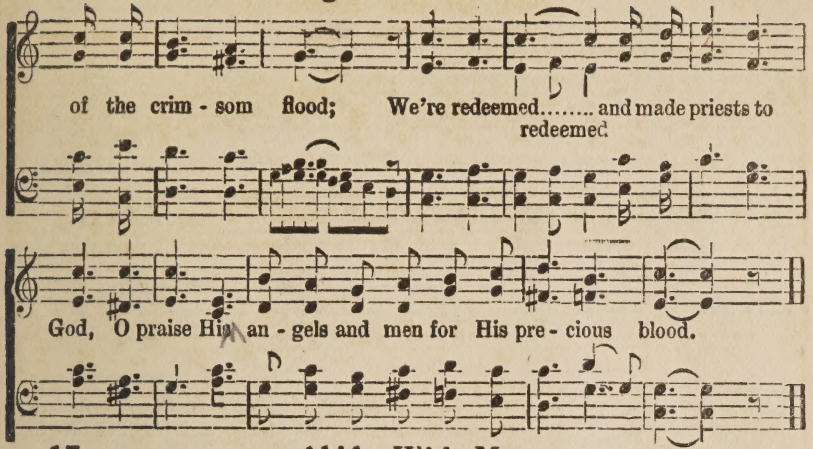
Slowly, with much feeling

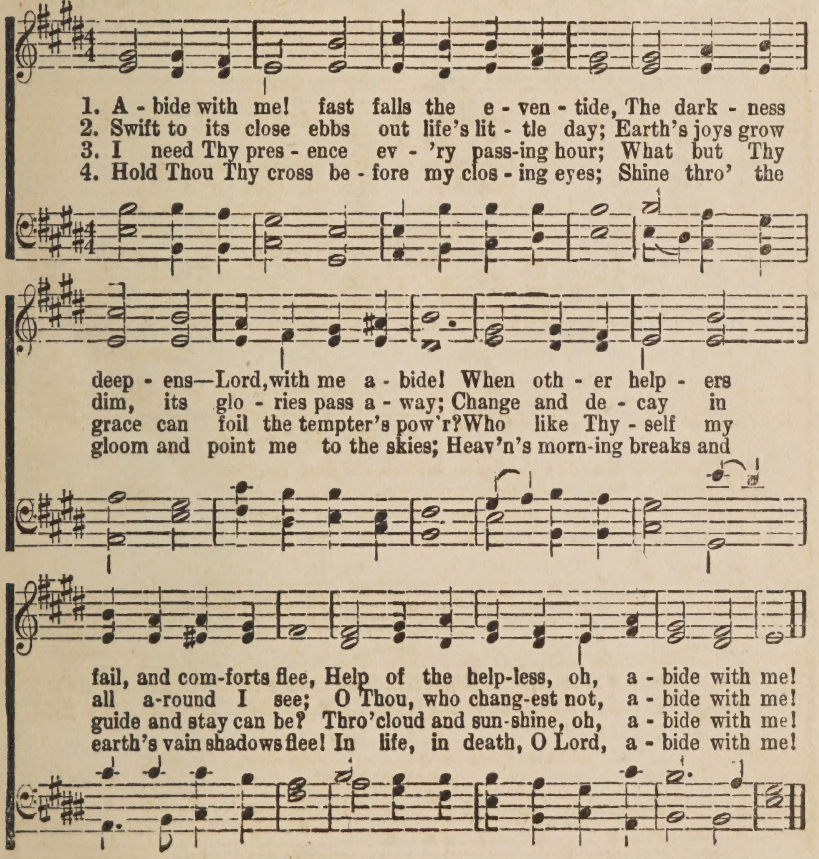

Organ
pp
1. Sing O sing of the pre-cious blood Giv'n for all by the
2. Sing to me of the pre-cious blood, Sing it o'er that my
3. Come O come to the pre-cious blood, Bring your all to the
4. Yes, we'll sing of the pre-cious blood, Sing it here and at
song of God On the cross He our ran - som paid,
heart be stirred; I was lost and de - filed with - in,
heal - ing flood; Prove the power of its cleans-ing wave,
home with God; This our theme while the a - ges roll,
CHORUS
By the blood that He shed was sal - va - tion made.
Till the blood from His side cleansed my heart from sin. Sing, O
He is a - ble just now from all sin to save.
Je - sus shed His own blood to save ev - 'ry soul.
sing ..... of the pre-cious blood..... And sing, O sing. .....
O sing pre-cious blood, O sing

Sing of the Blood



17 Abide With Me

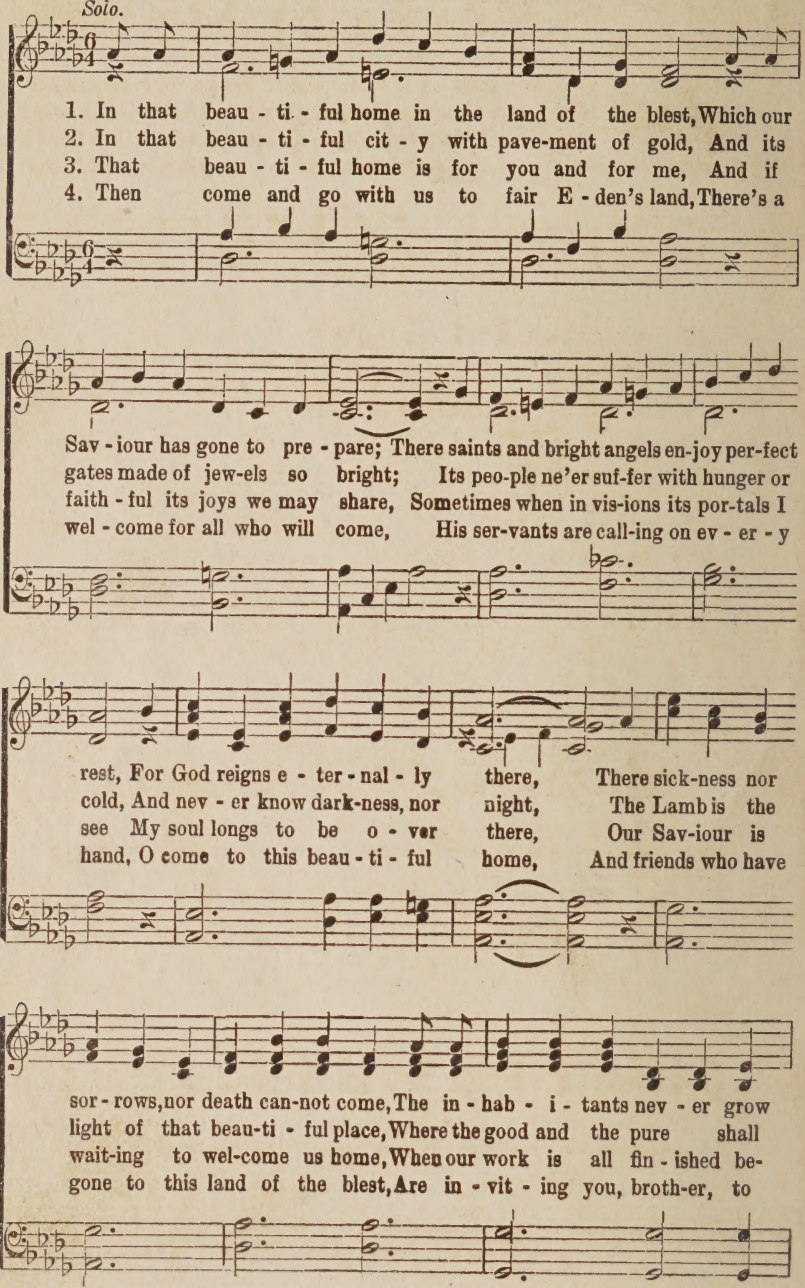
H. F. Lyte — Wm. H. Monk


1. A - bide with me! fast falls the e - ven - tide, The dark - ness
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow
3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass-ing hour; What but Thy
4. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine thro' the
deep - ens—Lord, with me a - bide! When oth - er help - ers
dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in
grace can foil the tempter's pow'r? Who like Thy - self my
gloom and point me to the skies; Heav'n's morn-ing breaks and
fail, and com-forts flee, Help of the help-less, oh, a - bide with me!
all a-round I see; O Thou, who chang-est not, a - bide with me!
guide and stay can be? Thro' cloud and sun-shine, oh, a - bide with me!
earth's vain shadows flee! In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me!

The Beautiful City of Gold.

M. E. Matthews. COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY REV. GEO. BENNARD. S. B. Renshaw.

Solo.


1. In that beau - ti - ful home in the land of the blest, Which our
2. In that beau - ti - ful cit - y with pave-ment of gold, And its
3. That beau - ti - ful home is for you and for me, And if
4. Then come and go with us to fair E - den's land, There's a
Sav - iour has gone to pre - pare; There saints and bright angels en-joy per-fect
gates made of jew-els so bright; Its peo-ple ne'er suf-fer with hunger or
faith - ful its joys we may share, Sometimes when in vis-ions its por-tals I
wel - come for all who will come, His ser-vants are call-ing on ev - er - y
rest, For God reigns e - ter - nal - ly there, There sick-ness nor
cold, And nev - er know dark-ness, nor night, The Lamb is the
see My soul longs to be o - ver there, Our Sav-iour is
hand, O come to this beau - ti - ful home, And friends who have
sor - rows, nor death can-not come, The in - hab - i - tants nev - er grow
light of that beau-ti - ful place, Where the good and the pure shall
wait-ing to wel-come us home, When our work is all fin - ished be-
gone to this land of the blest, Are in - vit - ing you, broth-er, to

The Beautiful City of Gold.

old; They have noth-ing to fear in that beau-ti-ful home, In the
stand; The King, our Re-deem-er, they'll see face to face, As they
low; Then let us prepare, when the mes-sage shall come We'll be
come; To share in their bliss, and en - joy per-fect rest, In that
CHORUS.
beau-ti - ful cit - y of gold.
gath-er from ev - er - y land.
read - y and wait-ing to go. A tent or a cottage, O why should I
beau-ti - ful cit - y of God.
care What my dwelling place is here be - low? They are build-ing a
pal-ace for me o - ver there, In that beau-ti - ful cit - y of gold.

O What Love

G. B.

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Rev. Geo. Bennard

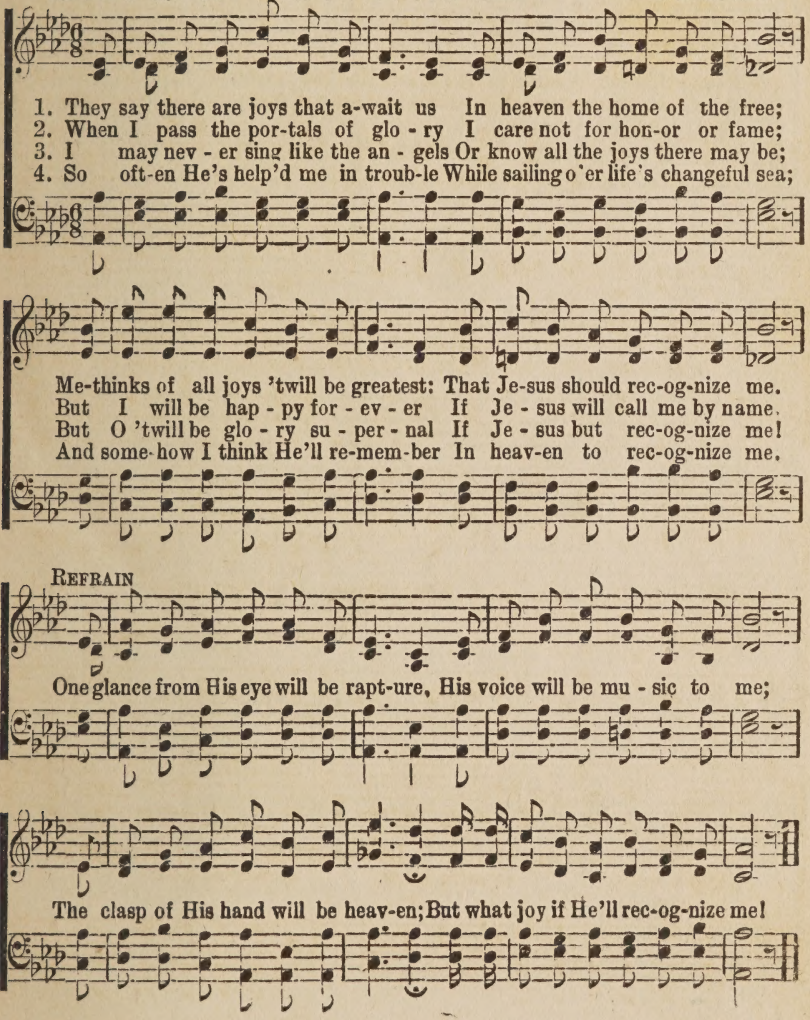
DUET. *Soprano and contralto*

1. High-er than the high - est heav-en Deep-er than the deep-est sea; Wid - er
2. Fa-ther, Son and Ho - ly Spir - it, Bless-ed, bless-ed Trin - i - ty; All en-
3. All the won-ders of cre - a - tion Found in earth and sky and sea; Can't com-
than the world's do-min-ion Is the love of Christ for me. Wondrous love sur-
gaged in our re-demp-tion, Brought sal-va-tion full and free. "To the ut - ter-
pare in an - y meas-ure With God's love for you and me. Lift your eyes to
pass-ing knowledge, Angels would the myst'ry know; How could God the High and Holy
most He saves us". Free-ly pardons san - ti - fies; Leads us on from grace to glo-ry
Calv'ry's mountain, There behold the spotless One; Bleeding dy-ing and for-sak-en
CHORUS
Love a world of sin-ners so. O what love, O what love! Angels
And at last to Par - a - dise.
'Tis the Father's on - ly Son. O what love, O what love!
would..... the myst'ry know; How could God ..... the High and
Angels would myst'ry know; How could God

O What Love

20 If Jesus Will Recognize Me

Jarrette E. Aycock Copyright, 1923, by J. E. Aycock Dell Aycock


1. They say there are joys that a-wait us In heaven the home of the free;
2. When I pass the por-tals of glo - ry I care not for hon-or or fame;
3. I may nev - er sing like the an - gels Or know all the joys there may be;
4. So oft-en He's help'd me in troub-le While sailing o'er life's changeful sea;
Me-thinks of all joys 'twill be greatest: That Je-sus should rec-og-nize me.
But I will be hap - py for - ev - er If Je - sus will call me by name.
But O 'twill be glo - ry su - per - nal If Je - sus but rec-og-nize me!
And some-how I think He'll re-mem-ber In heav-en to rec-og-nize me.
REFRAIN
One glance from His eye will be rapt-ure, His voice will be mu - sic to me;
The clasp of His hand will be heav-en; But what joy if He'll rec-og-nize me!

Praise the Lord, I Am Free.

G. B.

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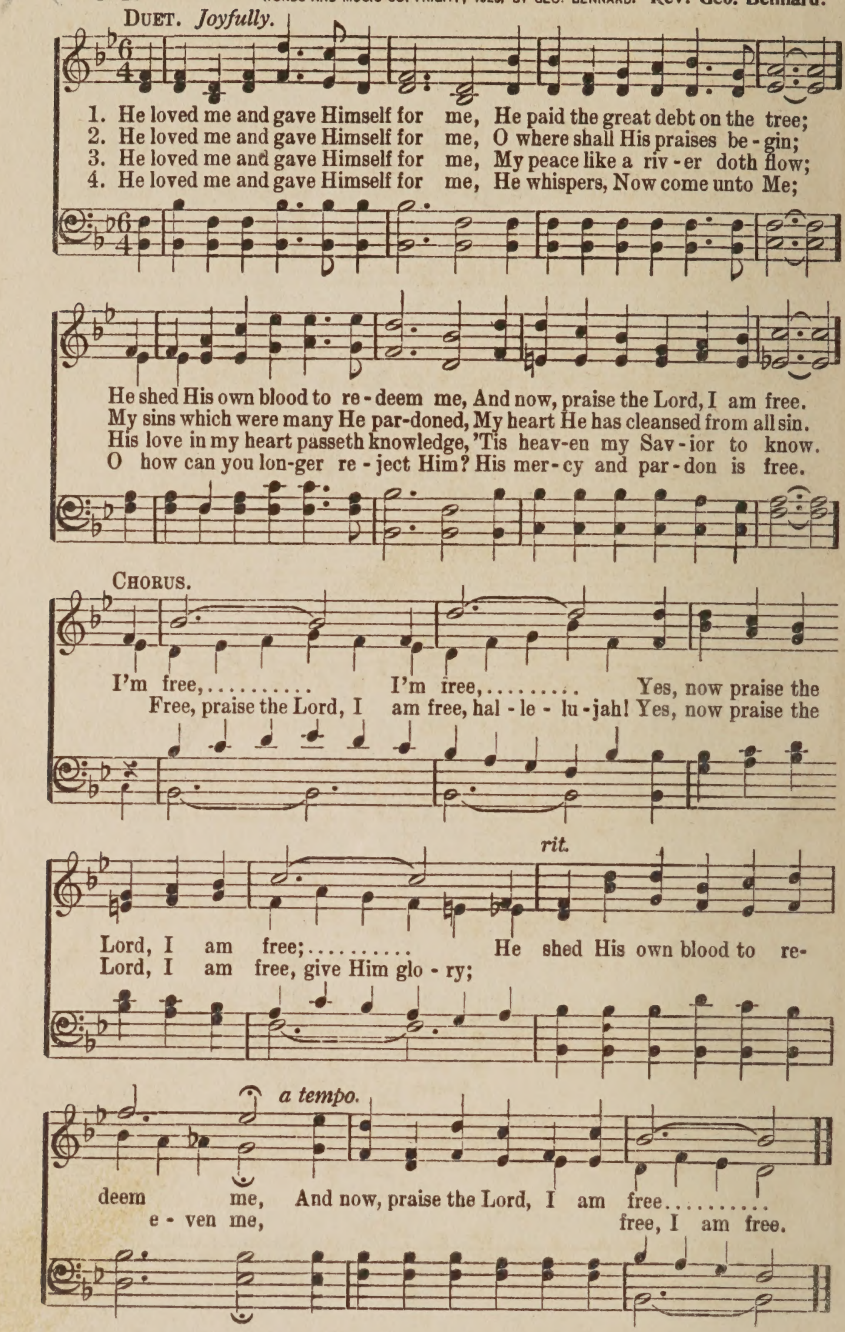
DUET. Joyfully.
1. He loved me and gave Himself for me, He paid the great debt on the tree;
2. He loved me and gave Himself for me, O where shall His praises be-gin;
3. He loved me and gave Himself for me, My peace like a riv-er doth flow;
4. He loved me and gave Himself for me, He whispers, Now come unto Me;
He shed His own blood to re-deem me, And now, praise the Lord, I am free.
My sins which were many He par-doned, My heart He has cleansed from all sin.
His love in my heart passeth knowledge, 'Tis heav-en my Sav-ior to know.
O how can you lon-ger re-ject Him? His mer-cy and par-don is free.
CHORUS.
I'm free,..... I'm free,..... Yes, now praise the
Free, praise the Lord, I am free, hal-le-lu-jah! Yes, now praise the
rit.
Lord, I am free;..... He shed His own blood to re-
Lord, I am free, give Him glo-ry;
a tempo.
deem me, And now, praise the Lord, I am free.....
e-ven me, free, I am free.

Is It Nothing to You?

G. B.

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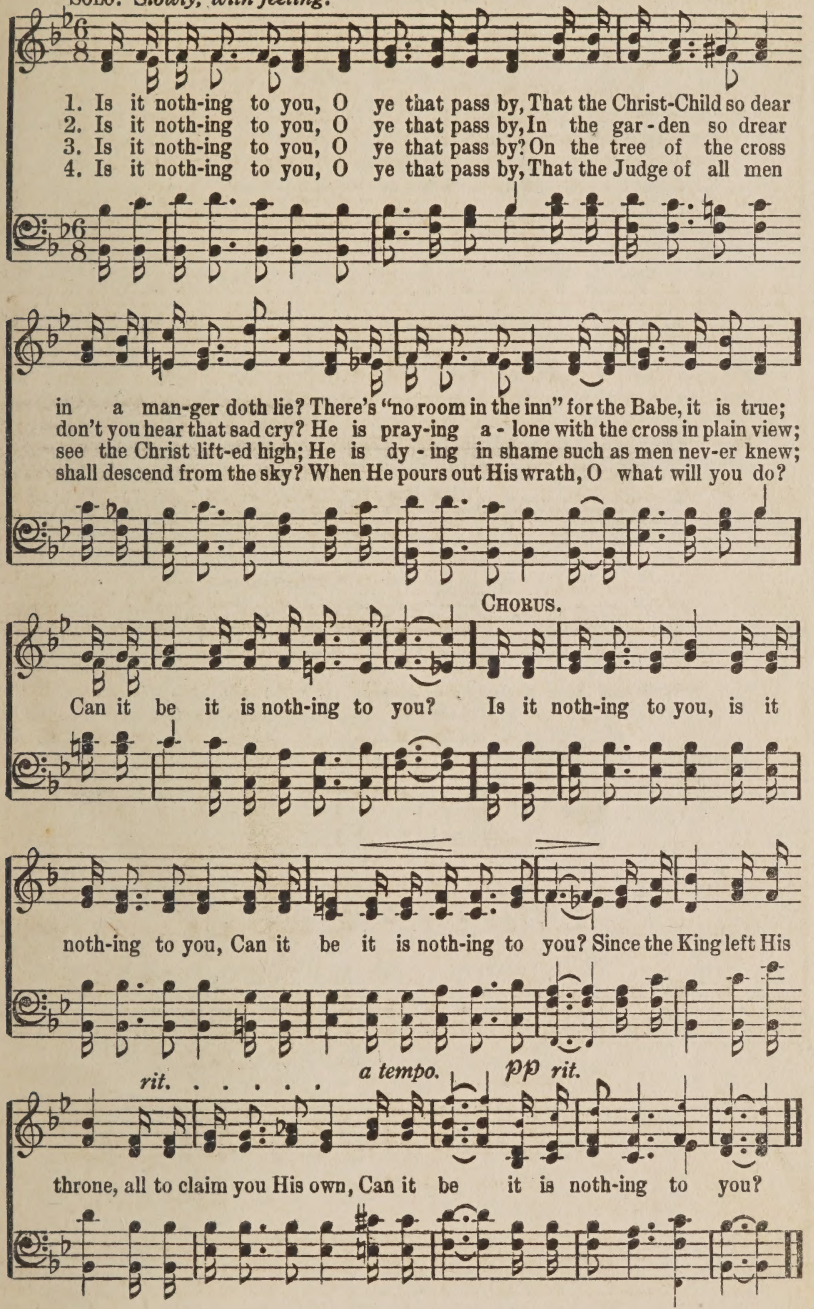
Rev. Geo. Bennard.

SOLO. *Slowly, with feeling.*

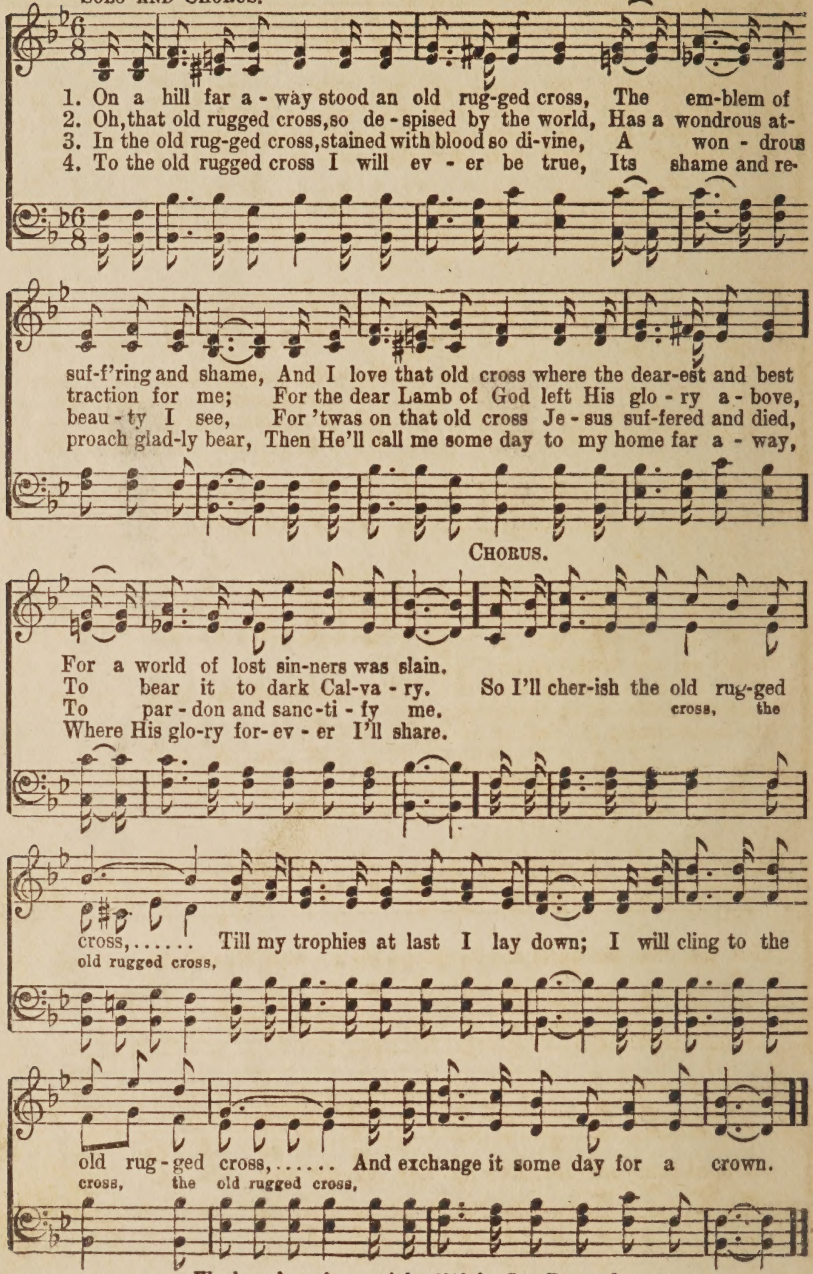

1. Is it noth-ing to you, O ye that pass by, That the Christ-Child so dear
2. Is it noth-ing to you, O ye that pass by, In the gar-den so drear
3. Is it noth-ing to you, O ye that pass by? On the tree of the cross
4. Is it noth-ing to you, O ye that pass by, That the Judge of all men
in a man-ger doth lie? There's "no room in the inn" for the Babe, it is true;
don't you hear that sad cry? He is pray-ing a-lone with the cross in plain view;
see the Christ lift-ed high; He is dy-ing in shame such as men nev-er knew;
shall descend from the sky? When He pours out His wrath, O what will you do?
CHORUS.
Can it be it is noth-ing to you? Is it noth-ing to you, is it
noth-ing to you, Can it be it is noth-ing to you? Since the King left His
rit. . . . . a tempo. pp rit.
throne, all to claim you His own, Can it be it is noth-ing to you?

23 The Old Rugged Cross.

The Cross of our Lord Jesus Christ.—Gal. 6: 14.

G. B. Homer A. Rodeheaver, Owner Rev. Geo. Bennard.

Solo and Chorus.


1. On a hill far a - way stood an old rug-ged cross, The em-blem of
2. Oh, that old rugged cross, so de - spised by the world, Has a wondrous at-
3. In the old rug-ged cross, stained with blood so di-vine, A won - drous
4. To the old rugged cross I will ev - er be true, Its shame and re-
suf-f'ring and shame, And I love that old cross where the dear-est and best
traction for me; For the dear Lamb of God left His glo - ry a - bove,
beau - ty I see, For 'twas on that old cross Je - sus suf-fered and died,
proach glad-ly bear, Then He'll call me some day to my home far a - way,
Chorus.
For a world of lost sin-ners was slain.
To bear it to dark Cal-va - ry. So I'll cher-ish the old rug-ged
To par - don and sanc-ti - fy me. cross, the
Where His glo-ry for-ev - er I'll share.
cross,..... Till my trophies at last I lay down; I will cling to the
old rugged cross,
old rug - ged cross,..... And exchange it some day for a crown.
cross, the old rugged cross,

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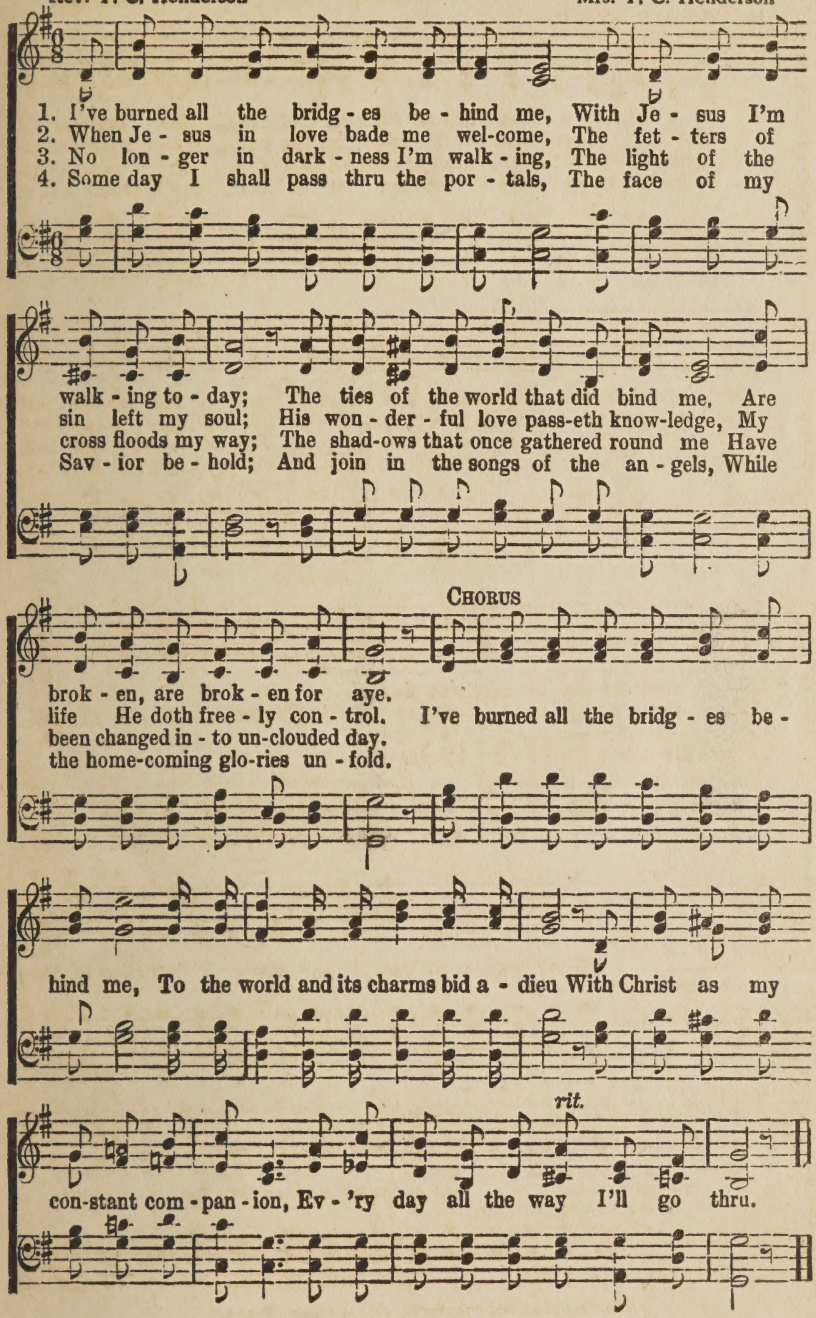
24 I've Burned All the Bridges Behind Me

Copyright, 1923, by Mrs. T. C. Henderson

Rev. T. C. Henderson — Mrs. T. C. Henderson


1. I've burned all the bridg - es be - hind me, With Je - sus I'm
2. When Je - sus in love bade me wel-come, The fet - ters of
3. No lon - ger in dark - ness I'm walk - ing, The light of the
4. Some day I shall pass thru the por - tals, The face of my
walk - ing to - day; The ties of the world that did bind me, Are
sin left my soul; His won - der - ful love pass-eth know-ledge, My
cross floods my way; The shad-ows that once gathered round me Have
Sav - ior be - hold; And join in the songs of the an - gels, While
CHORUS
brok - en, are brok - en for aye.
life He doth free - ly con - trol. I've burned all the bridg - es be -
been changed in - to un-clouded day.
the home-coming glo-ries un - fold.
hind me, To the world and its charms bid a - dieu With Christ as my
rit.
con-stant com - pan - ion, Ev - 'ry day all the way I'll go thru.

25 Love Never Faileth.

G. B. COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY GEO. BENNARD. Rev. Geo. Bennard.

1. Love nev - er fail - eth, love will stand the test,
2. Love nev - er fail - eth, won - drous love di - vine,
3. Love nev - er fail - eth, love will keep you true,
Love nev - er fail - eth, love will give its best;
Love nev - er fail - eth, match - less and sub - lime;
Love nev - er fail - eth, love will see you through,
Love a - bid - eth ev - er, things of time shall flee,
Gifts and pow'r shall van - ish, earth shall pass a - way,
Love will bear your bur - dens, make your jour - ney sweet,
But love will last through all e - ter - ni - ty.
But love will last through heav'n's e - ter - nal day.
Bring you at last with joy your Lord to greet.

Love Never Faileth.

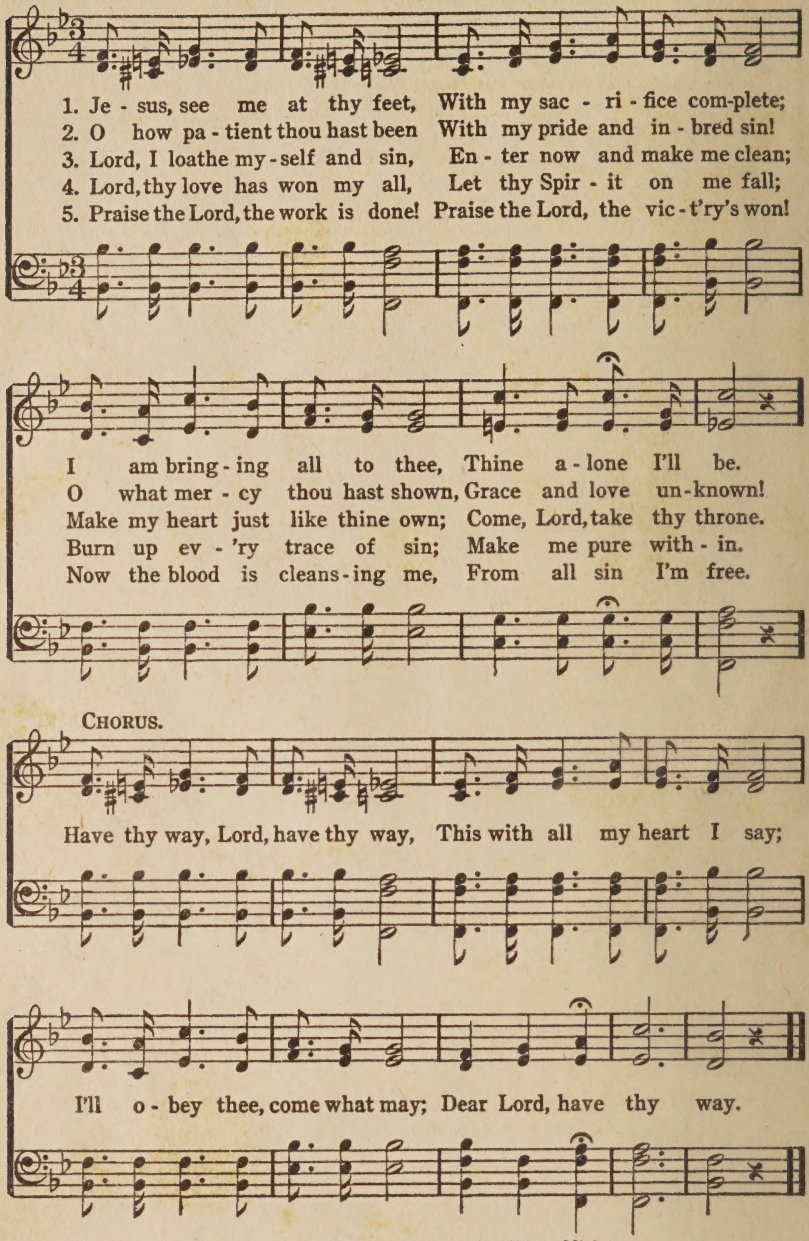
CHORUS.

Oh,..... match-less love..... Oh,..... love di-
Oh. match-less love, Oh, match-less love, Oh, love di - vine,
vine, Ev - er a - bide..... with-
Oh, love di - vine,
in this heart of mine; Love nev - er
fail - eth, Things of time shall flee,
But love will last through all e - ter - ni - ty.

Have Thy Way, Lord.

(Effective as Soprano and Alto Duet.)

G. B. Rev. GEORGE BENNARD.


1. Je - sus, see me at thy feet, With my sac - ri - fice com-plete;
2. O how pa - tient thou hast been With my pride and in - bred sin!
3. Lord, I loathe my - self and sin, En - ter now and make me clean;
4. Lord, thy love has won my all, Let thy Spir - it on me fall;
5. Praise the Lord, the work is done! Praise the Lord, the vic - t'ry's won!
I am bring - ing all to thee, Thine a - lone I'll be.
O what mer - cy thou hast shown, Grace and love un - known!
Make my heart just like thine own; Come, Lord, take thy throne.
Burn up ev - 'ry trace of sin; Make me pure with - in.
Now the blood is cleans - ing me, From all sin I'm free.
CHORUS.
Have thy way, Lord, have thy way, This with all my heart I say;
I'll o - bey thee, come what may; Dear Lord, have thy way.

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INDEX.

Abide with me 17

At home, at school, at play 11

Beautiful Canaan 6

Children of the King 1

God's promise are sure 3

Have Thy way, Lord 26

Holy Father, keep us 9

If Jesus will recognize me 20

I'm going there, are you? 2

Is it nothing to you? 22

I've burned all my bridges 24

I've found him 13

Keep holding on in faith and prayer 5

Love never faileth 25

O what Love! 19

Perfect peace 7

Praise the Lord, I am free 21

Sing of the blood 16

The beautiful city of gold 18

The blood sprinkled way 10

The debt of love I owe 4

The old rugged cross 23

There is power in the blood 12

What are you doing for Jesus? 14

When my feet press pavements golden 8